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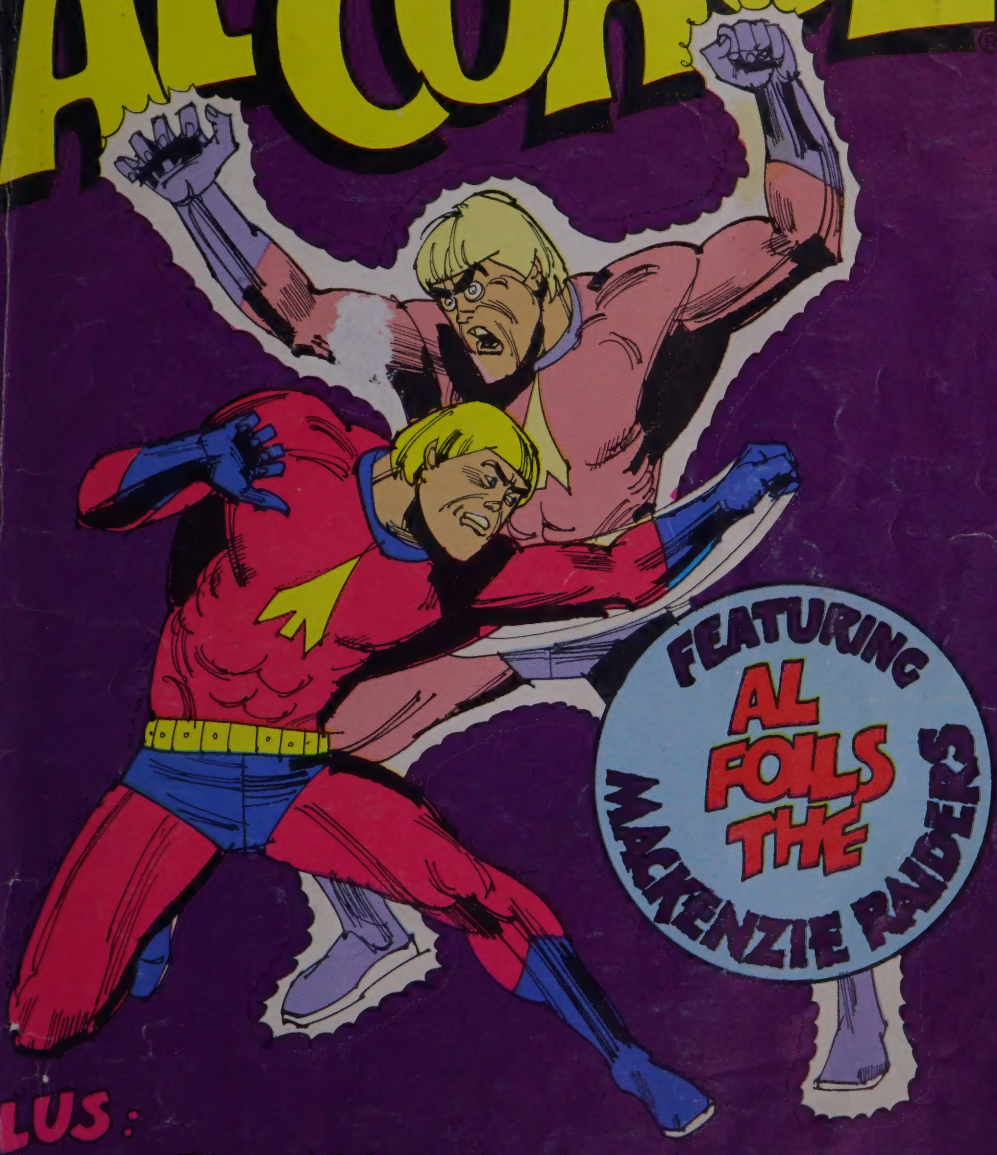
NORTHWEST TERRITORIES
ARCTIC COMICS
INFORMATION

# CAPTAIN ALCOHOL®



FEATURING AL FOILS THE MACKENZIE RAIDERS

PLUS:

## BATTLE AT BIG DELTA

## DEMON MAN!

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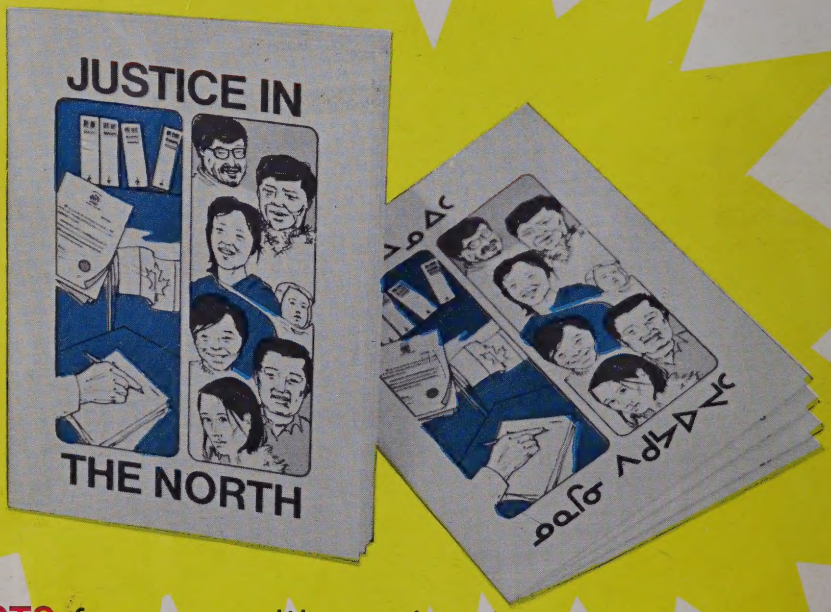
# LEARN ABOUT THE LAW

## WITH THIS

# FREE BOOKLET




**FACTS** for every citizen about such vital matters as LEGAL AID, PROPERTY RIGHTS, ADOPTION AND CUSTODY, R.C.M.P., etc., written with **YOU** in mind. Available in English and Eskimo.

## USE THIS HANDY COUPON

**THE CLERK OF COURT**
**YELLOWKNIFE, N.W.T.**

Please send me ..... copies of JUSTICE IN THE NORTH in ☐ English ☐ Eskimo (check one)

Name .....

Address .....

Community .....

Rec'd: Oct 28/83
Order No: Free
Price: NWT Dept of Information

T'S A QUIET DAY IN INVUNIK, THE CE AND SNOW HAVE BEEN PUSHED ACK BY THE RUSH OF SPRING. HERE'S A NEW, FRESH FEELING TO HE LAND. BUT CAPTAIN AL, FIGHTING O FORGET BITTER MEMORIES, CAN'T PPRECIATE IT. HE'S BEEN SHUFFLING ROM JOB TO JOB. LIQUOR HAS BEEN HE PROBLEM, BUT, NOW WITH FIRM ESOLVE...

I'VE GOT TO BEAT IT BACK!

THIS URGE TO DRINK... IT'S TURNING ME INTO A FOOL!

THOSE YOUNGSTERS THERE. PROBABLY GOT GOOD JOBS, A STEADY INCOME.

PROBABLY NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF.

MAYBE I CAN DO THE SAME. MAYBE I SHOULD LEAVE TOWN.

QUIT DRINKING AND LEAVE TOWN? IT MIGHT BE ONE SOLUTION. OUR LONELY CAPTAIN CERTAINLY APPEARS TO THINK SO. BUT IT'S TOO SOON TO TELL, ARCTIC READERS. MUCH TOO SOON. SO GET YOUR SEA LEGS READY FOR A REAL BLOCKBUSTER AS CAPTAIN AL MEETS...

# the MACKENZIE RAIDERS


STORY & DESIGN: ART SORENSEN
ARTWORK: PHIL CLARK & DALE AUSTIN
EDITOR: JAKE OOTES
PRODUCTION: ROSS HARVEY
CONSULTANT: HAROLD HUGGINS

NORTHWEST TERRITORIES INFORMATION



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HMMM... THIS COULD BE JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR. I'LL BE ABLE TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL. I'LL HEAD DOWN TO THE DOCKS TO SEE IF I CAN HOOK ON TO SOMETHING.
Busy Time on the River - Help Wanted
CAPTAIN BRONSON? THAT GUY OVER THERE SAID YOU WERE LOOKING FOR BARGE HANDS.
I'M NOT RUNNING A BARGE, I'M RUNNING A CRUISE SHIP. I NEED A STEWARD. CAN YOU HANDLE THE JOB?
SURE, NO PROBLEM.
THE NEXT DAY...
WELL, THIS IS IT. A JOB ON THE RIVER. WONDER WHAT A STEWARD DOES? FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH, I SUPPOSE.
LIQUOR!!
G-GET THE BAR READY?
THAT'S RIGHT. WHAT DO YOU THINK A STEWARD DOES ALL DAY? SIT AROUND AND CATCH FISH??
BUT - BUT I CAN'T!
WELL... WELL, MAYBE I CAN. TOO LATE TO TURN BACK NOW.

ATER...
CHAMPAGNE? COMPLIMENTS OF THE CAPTAIN, MA'AM.
OOPS!!
YOU CLUMSY FOOL! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE.
SORRY! LOOK, DON'T GET SORE LADY. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, THAT'S ALL.
NERVED BY THE ILL-TEMPERED, STRANGE OKING TOURIST, CAPTAIN AL GLANCES AROUND E ROOM TO MAKE SURE NO ONE IS LOOKING, D THEN...
GOT TO SETTLE MY NERVES. RELAX A BIT. THIS WILL HELP ME. JUST A SHORT SNORT IS ALL.
ONE FOR THEM. ONE FOR ME...
TWO FOR THEM. TWO FOR ME
YAAHOOOOOO
LET'S HAVE A PARTY!
HERE YOU GO AGAIN PEOPLE! DRINK TIME!
WHAT IS THIS GUY? SOME KIND OF KOOK?

HEY!! LOOK OUT!
WHAACK
WHAT THE.., WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE? I COULD HEAR THE RACKET WAY UP IN THE WHEELHOUSE.
WELL...I'LL BE A... WHAT'S THIS?
WWOOOEEE! WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT!
MMMM! INTERESTING! LOOKS LIKE HE'S UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS AGAIN.
OKAY, YOU DRUNKEN BUM. GET YOURSELF OUT OF HERE. YOU'RE CONFINED TO QUARTERS UNTIL I CAN FIND A PLACE TO PUT YOU OFF THIS BOAT.
JUST NO ONE TOUCH MY MONEY, THAT'S ALL. IT'S ALL MINE. REWARD MONEY I EARNED IN INVUNIK!
STAY BACK 'TIL I GET IT COLLECTED. THEN I'LL GET OUT OF YOUR WAY.

LATER...
THE NEXT MORNING...
HONEY! MY NECKLACE IS GONE. I PUT IT HERE BEFORE WE WENT TO SLEEP.
SO IS MY WALLET! IT WAS HERE IN MY POCKET.
AT THE SAME TIME...
MY PURSE!
ALL MY MONEY!
MY WATCH!
MY RINGS!
THAT'S RIGHT CAPTAIN. I'M HEADING UP THE SEARCH. WE'VE GOT A LIST OF THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN STOLEN.
OKAY OKAY SETTLE DOWN THERE'S NO WAY THE STUFF COULD HAVE GOTTEN OFF THE BOAT.
SAY! WHAT ABOUT THAT DRUNKEN STEWARD?

# NEED SOME POCKET MONEY?

ENTER THE GREAT COMIC BOOK ESSAY CONTEST CAPER

IN JUST 500 WORDS OR LESS, TELL US HOW YOU THINK THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES SHOULD BE DEVELOPED.

**$60** IN CASH FOR CONTEST WINNERS - SO DON'T DELAY. THIS CONTEST CLOSES DECEMBER 31, 1973

SEND YOUR ESSAYS TO THE DEPARTMENT OF INFORMATION, GOVERNMENT OF THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES, YELLOWKNIFE, N.W.T.
MAKE SURE YOU TELL US YOUR AGE.

A $20 cash prize will be given for the best essay written by a person 18 years of age, or under, and for the best essay written by a person 19 years of age or over. In addition, a prize of $10 will be given to the second place winners in both categories.

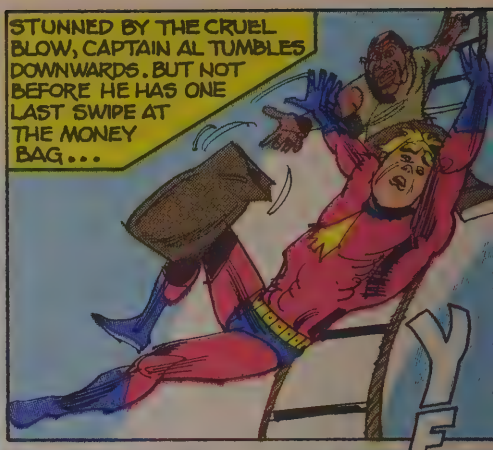
ESSAYS CAN BE WRITTEN IN THE ESKIMO, INDIAN OR ENGLISH LANGUAGES

EANWHILE...
OOOOH! SHEESH! DID IT AGAIN.
THAT NOISE... THOSE PEOPLE SOUND PRETTY ANXIOUS.
JIG'S UP MATE! BUNCH OF ANGRY PEOPLE HERE. BETTER COUGH UP WITH THE LOOT ELSE YOU'RE GONNA BE ONE HECK OF A SORRY STEWARD
LOOT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HAVEN'T MOVED OUT OF MY BUNK SINCE I HIT IT LAST NIGHT.
ASP!
GOOD GRIEF!
WAIT A MINUTE! MY MONEY! MY THOUSAND BUCK REWARD! IT'S GONE TOO! OH NO!
HURRY UP!
WE MAY BE TOO LATE ALREADY!
LISTEN EVERYONE! THAT STRANGE SOUND! LET'S GET TOPSIDE, QUICK!

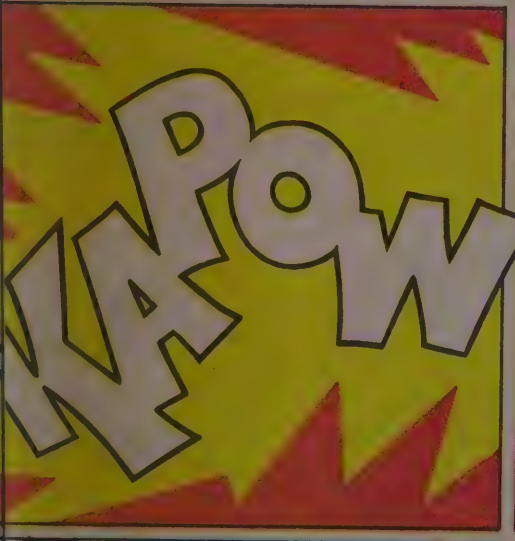
FWOP
FWOP
FWOP
THAT'S BILLY VERMIN UP THERE CAPTAIN. SO I WOULDN'T BE TRYING ANY OF YOUR HEROICS. HE'S GOT A RIFLE BEADED IN ON YOUR THICK SKULL.
BUT I THOUGHT YOU GUYS WERE IN JAIL!
WE WERE, BUT DIDN'T LIKE IT. BUSTED OUT.
HERE! I'LL LEAVE YOU MY HAIR. HAR! HAR! STAY BACK, NOW! ALL OF YOU.

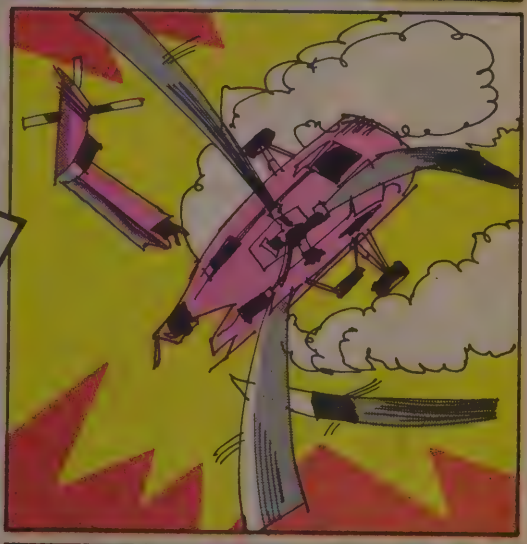
DON'T GET YOUR FEATHERS RUFFLED, CAPTAIN!
... IT'S HOPELESS!
SAY GOODBYE IDIOTS!
AN INSTANT LATER, CAPTAIN AL MAKES A DESPERATE LUNGE AS A BULLET SLAMS INTO THE SHIPS' DECKING.
WAIT FOR ME, YOU RIVER RAT.
RRY UP, HUNCH! U DROP THAT ONEY BAG AND _ DROP YOU! OT! HOLD IS CRATE ILL A MENT.
FAR BELOW, BEWILDERED PASSENGERS STARE IN DISBELIEF AS THE EXCITING DRAMA UNFOLDS BEFORE THEIR EYES.

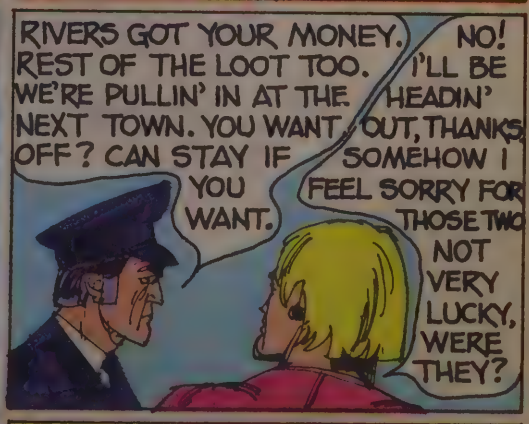
SAY YOUR PRAYERS CAPTAIN! YOUR FREE RIDE HAS COME TO AN END!
KRUNCH


STUNNED BY THE CRUEL BLOW, CAPTAIN AL TUMBLES DOWNWARDS. BUT NOT BEFORE HE HAS ONE LAST SWIPE AT THE MONEY BAG...
YEEEOW

SPLASH




RIVERS GOT YOUR MONEY. REST OF THE LOOT TOO. WE'RE PULLIN' IN AT THE NEXT TOWN. YOU WANT OFF? CAN STAY IF YOU WANT.
NO! I'LL BE HEADIN' OUT, THANKS. SOMEHOW I FEEL SORRY FOR THOSE TWO NOT VERY LUCKY, WERE THEY?

P.S. MANY MEN COMMIT CRIMES, ARCTIC READERS. THOSE THAT GET CAUGHT QUICKLY AND STAY CAUGHT ARE THE LUCKY ONES. THE UNLUCKY ONES ARE THOSE LIKE BILLY VERMIN AND HUNCH WHO ELUDE CAPTURE AND USUALLY FALL VICTIM TO THEIR OWN EVIL WAYS. ONLY PROBLEM IS, THEY ALMOST ALWAYS TAKE THE INNOCENT, LIKE THE PILOT (R.I.P.), DOWN WITH THEM.

SIGNED: EDITOR

# YOU can be a junior tourist promotion officer

ACTUAL SIZE

## Send for your FREE BOOSTER BUTTON today

## JOIN IN ON THE FUN!

This offer is absolutely free. Send fo your booster button today and with i you will receive an official wallet-siz card naming you a Junior Touris Promotion Officer and a larg reproduction suitable fo framing and hanging on you wall. Anyone, anywhere ca be a Junior Tourism Promotio Officer. All that you hav to do is wear your butto and promote the north its land and its people

**TRAVEL ARCTIC**
**GOVERNMENT OF THE N.W.T.**
**YELLOWKNIFE, N.W.T.**

Yes, I'm anxious to become a Junior Tourist Promotion Officer. Please rush my FREE Promotion Kit to:

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

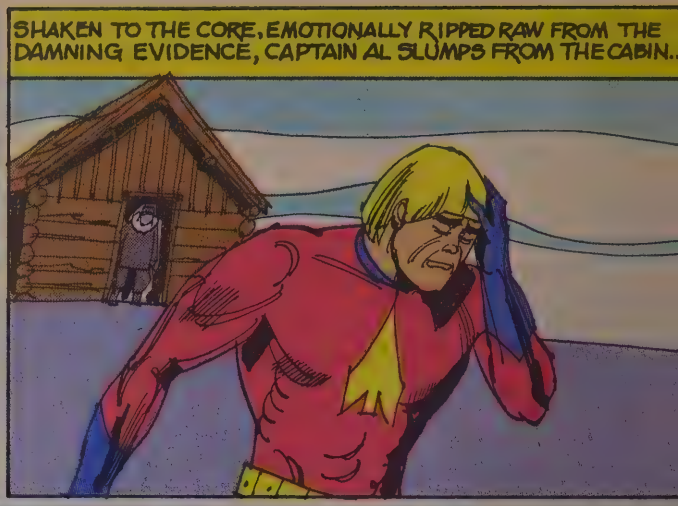
# CAPTAIN ALCOHOL

IT'S ME! BUT IT CAN'T BE. INCREDIBLE! IT'S LIKE LOOKING INTO A MIRROR.
OOOOHH
STRANGE ARE FATE'S PATHWAYS. LITTLE DID OUR LONELY CAPTAIN KNOW THAT HIS MOST DEMANDING CHALLENGE WAS TO CONFRONT HIM AS HE STEPPED OFF THE MACKENZIE CRUISE SHIP INTO THE SMALL RIVER COMMUNITY OF BIG DELTA. THE CAPTAIN MUST NOW ANSWER A SOUL-SEARCHING QUESTION, NORTHERN FRIENDS, OR FALL VICTIM TO...
DEMON MAN

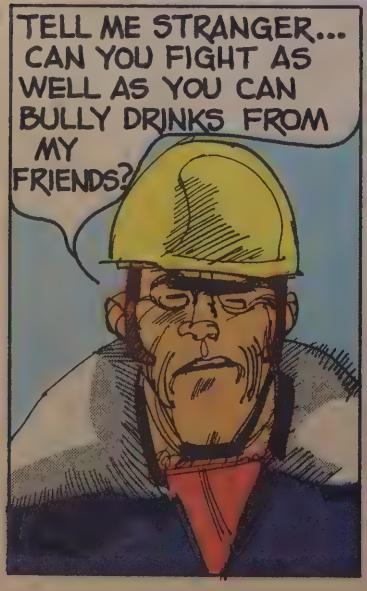
A FEW WEEKS EARLIER ...
BLAM
WHAT...!!??
PWEEEEE..
HOLD IT WHERE YOU ARE CAPTAIN! ONE STEP CLOSER AND YOU'VE HAD IT. NOW GIT YOURSELF OUTA HERE. FAST!
SPLING
HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH YOU LAST NIGHT. DON'T WANT ANYMORE.
NOW PULL OUT FAST... OR I CALL THE POLICE!
TROUBLE!? DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. PUT THAT RIFLE DOWN. LET'S TALK ABOUT IT.

SUDDENLY . . .
POW
POW
POW
I SAID...
DROP IT!
HOLD IT...
SETTLE DOWN! MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
LEGGO! LEGGO!
MINUTES LATER, THE FRIGHTENED TRAPPER BLURTS OUT A STRANGE TALE...
YOU CAME RIPPING INTO MY PLACE HOLLERING FOR A DRINK. YOU WERE DRUNK OUT OF YOUR MIND, STONED! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY LIQUOR SO YOU THREATENED ME. I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT EVIL LOOK ON YOUR FACE!
NO! NO! IT WASN'T ME! COULDN'T HAVE BEEN. SLEPT ON THE BOAT LAST NIGHT. DIDN'T COME ASHORE 'TIL THIS MORNING
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! TELL ME THEN...
THIS YOUR BELT?
GULP!!

GOOD GOD! YES!!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND.


SHAKEN TO THE CORE, EMOTIONALLY RIPPED RAW FROM THE DAMNING EVIDENCE, CAPTAIN AL SLUMPS FROM THE CABIN..

BACK IN TOWN...
IT'S HIM. THE STRANGER!
STEP-A-SIDE. NO ONE GITS IN MY WAY. ONLY ROOM FOR ONE ORNERY CUSS IN TOWN.
LOOKS LIKE MORE TROUBLE NO USE RUNNING AWAY FROM IT.
DIDYA HEAR WHAT HE SAID?


TELL ME STRANGER... CAN YOU FIGHT AS WELL AS YOU CAN BULLY DRINKS FROM MY FRIENDS?

AAARRRRHHHHH!

MOMENTS LATER...
EEEERRRRRIIIEEE
WAIT, IT'S THE POLICE. SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THIS STRANGER'S GUT. NO USE MAKIN' IT WORSE. NOT NOW, ANYWAYS
WHOEVER PHONED US DID IT JUST IN TIME. SAID THERE WAS GOING TO BE A FIGHT. BUT THIS GUY'S IN NO CONDITION TO FIGHT ANYONE.
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO OPERATE.
THERE'S SOMETHING TIED UP IN HIS ABDOMEN AND IT'S GOT TO BE STRAIGHTENED OUT.
YES, DOCTOR. I'LL GET THE OPERATING ROOM READY. THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!
OMEONE AID IT AS HIS TOMACH. REAL SERIOUS!
EASY! THIS GUY LOOKS IN ROUGH SHAPE.

# THE alcoholic

alcoholic

MAN OR WOMAN, the alcoholic is suffering from one of mankind's most serious illnesses — alcoholism. Alcoholism or problem-drinking, creeps up on its victims and grows slowly but surely worse. Alcoholism dulls the mind, changes a person's feelings and personality until there is no joy or fun in living, only misery and fear. Worst of all, alcoholism destroys the Heart of the family and the ability to express warmth and love. If left untreated, the illness has only two outlets — insanity or untimely death. But alcoholism **can be treated,** as thousands of recovered alcoholics have proven.

ALCOHOLISM STRIKES inside a person, in his home, on his job. It destroys health and happiness. Alcoholism encourages unhealthy, dangerous living habits. Alcoholics goof-off when it comes to eating properly, getting enough exercise and sleep and keeping themselves clean. This makes them pushovers for other serious illnesses. Heavy drinkers start fires by smoking in bed. Too frequently, they burn and kill other innocent people. They injure and kill themselves through fighting, mishandling guns and knives and by driving while drunk. In the North there is a special hazard — the risk of freezing to death by passing out alone and unobserved in sub-zero weather. To many alcoholics, life is a drag not worth living. That is the main reason alcoholics often commit suicide.

THE ALCOHOL BIT is really something else when it comes to destroying home life. Without security, love and warmth children find it hard, often impossible, to develop trust and confidence in themselves and others, which are basic needs if life is to be happy and good as it should and can be. The problem-drinker's failure as a parent ruins his children's future relationship with friends, the community, and the world. When that happens the guy or girl becomes a withdrawn non-person. A large number, perhaps up to as many as 40% of our delinquent youths come from homes where getting stoned on beer, wine or whiskey, is common and frequent.

THE ALCOHOLIC OR PROBLEM-DRINKER did not get that way out of spite or because he was a weak character. Like the majority of drinkers in Canada, he or she started drinking for social reasons, as the thing-to-do, or because it was expected of him by others of his group. Now, say, 10 years later, that guy or girl is sick — not weak or willful — just plain sick. And he or she needs help desperately — now!

BECAUSE THE ALCOHOLIC is understandable, reachable, and nearly always potentially recoverable, there is hope for the person with a drinking problem. And because the problem-drinker needs TO WANT TO STOP DRINKING, those who want to help him — family, friends and associates — need the help and guidance of someone who thoroughly understands both the illness alcoholism and the proper treatment for it. FOR THIS SKILLED HELP, the trendy thing to do is to contact someone who knows. Get in touch with the AREA SOCIAL DEVELOPMENT OFFICER in your community. HE'S A PERSON WHO CARES.

**IS A SICK PERSON WHO CAN BE HELPED**

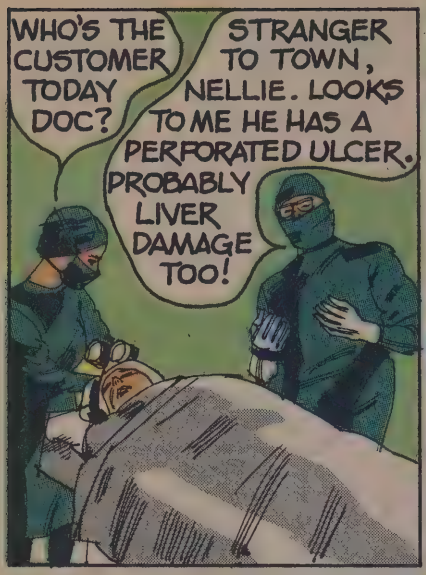
I QUIT DRINKING AND I GOT BACK TO THE GOOD, CLEAN LIFE WITH PLENTY OF OUTDOOR EXERCISE. NOW I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN AND MY WIFE JULIE HAS NEVER BEEN HAPPIER

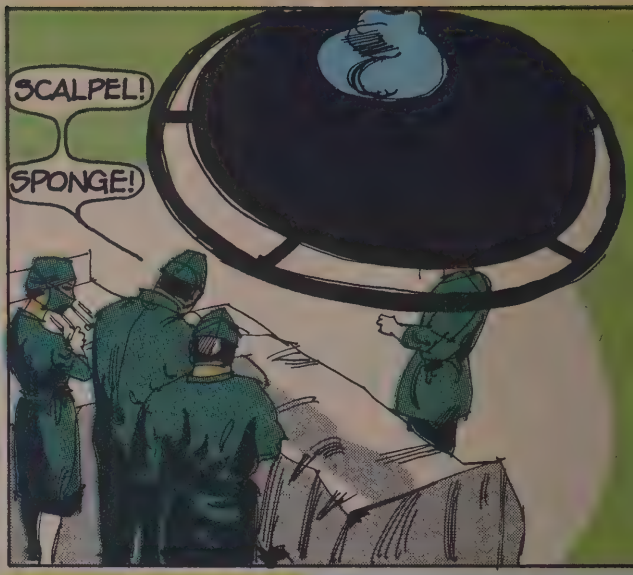
# WHY NOT YOU?

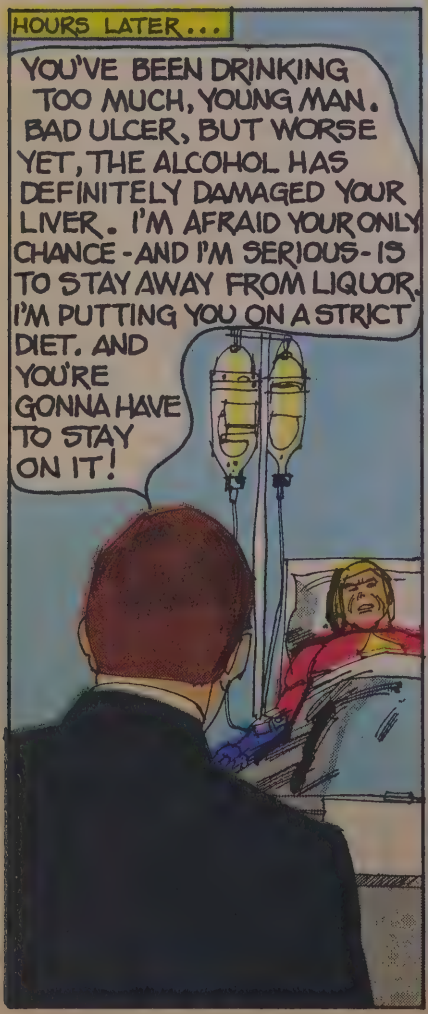
"It was easy," says Joseph Corto of Yellowknife, seen here with Julie at the capital city's McNiven Beach. "I used to be a flabby bum until I realized that alcohol was wrecking my life and the lives of my wife and kids. So I quit drinking and got back into the good, clean northern way of living. Now I feel like a man again. My family is back together and we do everything together again. You can do it too. It's worth the effort!"

FOR INFORMATION ON ALCOHOL AND ALCOHOLISM WRITE:

CHIEF, ALCOHOL EDUCATION PROGRAMME, DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL DEVELOPMENT
GOVERNMENT OF THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES, YELLOWKNIFE, N.W.T., CANADA

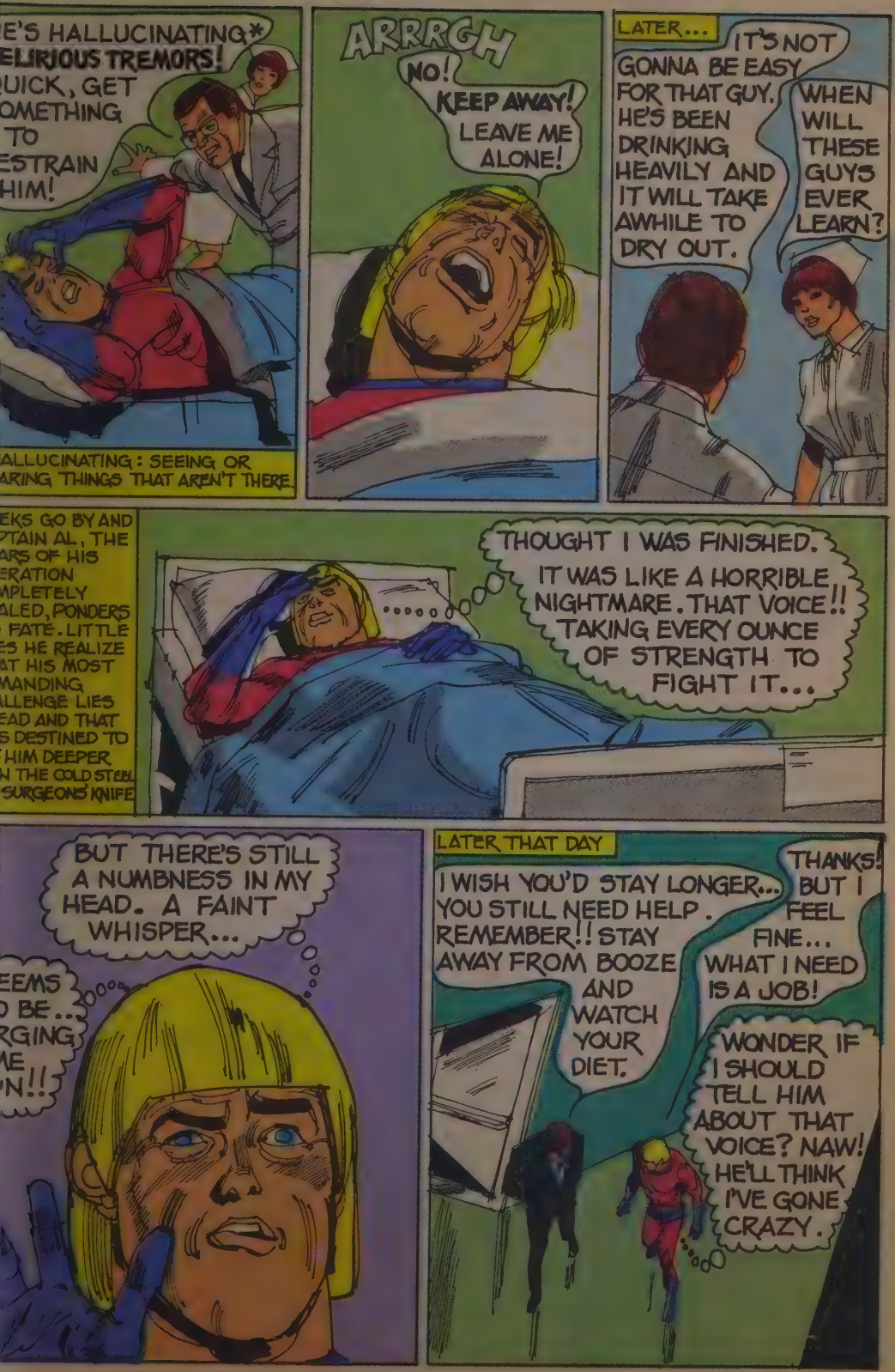

WHO'S THE CUSTOMER TODAY DOC?
STRANGER TO TOWN, NELLIE. LOOKS TO ME HE HAS A PERFORATED ULCER.
PROBABLY LIVER DAMAGE TOO!


SCALPEL!
SPONGE!


HOURS LATER...
YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING TOO MUCH, YOUNG MAN. BAD ULCER, BUT WORSE YET, THE ALCOHOL HAS DEFINITELY DAMAGED YOUR LIVER. I'M AFRAID YOUR ONLY CHANCE - AND I'M SERIOUS - IS TO STAY AWAY FROM LIQUOR. I'M PUTTING YOU ON A STRICT DIET. AND YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO STAY ON IT!

IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS, CAPTAIN ALS' STRENGTH RETURNS, BUT...
MY HEAD! SOMETHING'S GOING ON IN THERE. A VOICE IS TELLING ME SOMETHING.
BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND!

LATE THAT NIGHT...
IT'S BACK... KEEPS COMING BACK! WANTS ME TO DO SOMETHING
...OH LORD! IT WANTS ME TO DRINK LIQUO
NO! NO! IT' UNBEARABL


E'S HALLUCINATING*
ELIRIOUS TREMORS!
UICK, GET
OMETHING
TO
ESTRAIN
HIM!
ALLUCINATING: SEEING OR
ARING THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE.
ARRRGH
NO!
KEEP AWAY!
LEAVE ME
ALONE!
LATER...
IT'S NOT
GONNA BE EASY
FOR THAT GUY.
HE'S BEEN
DRINKING
HEAVILY AND
IT WILL TAKE
AWHILE TO
DRY OUT.
WHEN
WILL
THESE
GUYS
EVER
LEARN?
EKS GO BY AND
PTAIN AL, THE
ARS OF HIS
ERATION
MPLETELY
ALED, PONDERS
FATE. LITTLE
ES HE REALIZE
AT HIS MOST
MANDING
ALLENGE LIES
EAD AND THAT
S DESTINED TO
HIM DEEPER
N THE COLD STEEL
SURGEONS' KNIFE
THOUGHT I WAS FINISHED.
IT WAS LIKE A HORRIBLE
NIGHTMARE. THAT VOICE!!
TAKING EVERY OUNCE
OF STRENGTH TO
FIGHT IT...
BUT THERE'S STILL
A NUMBNESS IN MY
HEAD. A FAINT
WHISPER...
EEMS
O BE..
RGING
ME
N!!
LATER THAT DAY
I WISH YOU'D STAY LONGER...
YOU STILL NEED HELP.
REMEMBER!! STAY
AWAY FROM BOOZE
AND
WATCH
YOUR
DIET.
THANKS!
BUT I
FEEL
FINE...
WHAT I NEED
IS A JOB!
WONDER IF
I SHOULD
TELL HIM
ABOUT THAT
VOICE? NAW!
HE'LL THINK
I'VE GONE
CRAZY.

SHORTLY AFTER LEAVING THE STERILE CORRIDORS OF BIG DELTA'S ULTRA-MODERN HOSPITAL...
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING. IT'S AN EERIE FEELING. WHAT'S GOIN'ON... WHAT GIVES??
BOOZE!
I NEED A DRINK!
CAN'T STAY OUTSIDE YOUR BODY LONG. NEED IT TO LIVE. ALL I WANT IS ONE DRINK! BUT I CAN'T TAKE THAT DRINK WITHOUT YOUR HELP
HELP ME! JUST ONE DRINK!
IT'S ME! BUT IT CAN'T BE INCREDIBLE IT'S LIKE LOOKING INTO A MIRROR
A SPLIT SECOND LATER, THE FIENDISH SPIRIT RETURNS TO FROM WHERE IT CAME, IT'S VOICE REDUCED TO A CONSTANT WHIMPERING PLEA!
IT'S HOPELESS! GOD, I'VE CREATED A MONSTER WITHIN ME. IT'S LIKE A FIRE BURNING IN MY MIND... COMPELLING ME ON...
A DRINK? YES A DRINK! ...ANYTHING!
AND THEN...
GIVE ME THAT BOTTLE!
YOU BUM
NO USE WASTING IT ON THE LIKES OF YOU.

# WOW! FREE OFFER

## 32 PAGES OF INFORMATION ON THE COUNCIL OF THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES

**DON'T** PASS UP THIS CHANCE TO LEARN ALL ABOUT THE COUNCIL OF THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES . GET YOUR **FREE** COUNCIL BOOKLET BY FILLING IN THE COUPON BELOW AND SENDING IT TO US HERE IN YELLOW-KNIFE . BE THE FIRST IN YOUR COMMUNITY TO OWN ONE OF THESE GREAT BOOKS.

**Don't Delay. Send Today!**

DEPARTMENT OF INFORMATION
GOVERNMENT OF THE N.W.T.
YELLOWKNIFE, N.W.T.
XOE 1HO

Please rush me my copy of the N.W.T. Council Booklet.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

COMMUNITY _____

AN INSTANT PASSES... TWO... AND THEN...
THAT'S MINE, YOU THUG! GIVE IT BACK, ELSE YOU CAN COUNT YOURSELF FINISHED FOR GOOD!
NO YOU DON'T MISTER!
KERUNCH
HARHARHARHAR!!

OSS TOWN, AS DUSK FALLS ON PICTURESQUE RIVER SETTLE-T, THE HOME OF NELSON IE, M.D., HAS A VISITOR...
WHO'S THERE? OH, IT'S YOU. COM'MON IN NELLIE.
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
I'M WORRIED ABOUT THAT GUY WE TREATED DOCTOR!
YEAH! KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN BUT COULDN'T KEEP HIM IN HOSPITAL AGAINST HIS WILL AND HE WANTED TO LEAVE...
T'S BETTER IF HE OMES BACK TO US. OU CAN'T FORCE A AN TO QUIT. HE'S OTTA MAKE P HIS WN UND!!
BUT CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING FOR HIM!? THERE MUST BE SOME WAY...
NWHILE
THE VOICE! IT'S GONE.
T WHAT HAVE ONE? EL K!
RRRETCH
OOOHHHHH

SPLIT SECONDS LATER...
COM'MON, COM'MON! TAKE ANOTHER DRINK. IT'S THE ONLY ANSWER.
NO! NO MORE. THE PAIN! I CAN'T STAND IT.
LEAVE ME ALONE YOU ROTTEN DEMON...
PLEASE...
PLAGUED BY THE EVIL SPIRIT WITHIN HIM CAPTAIN AL'S MIND MOMENTARILY BATTLE BACK THE BURNING DESIRE TO DRINK. AND THEN... A FEW MOMENTS LATER..
AL! CAPTAIN AL! THAT YOU?
THE DOCTOR SAID HE HAD TO HELP HIMSELF. BUT, NOTHING SAYS THAT I CAN'T GET HIM STARTED IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!
LET GO!! GET BACK TO THE HOSPITAL WHERE YOU BELONG.
WAIT A MINUT THERE BUSTE I WAN YOU T SEE SOME THING RIGH NOW

D THEN...
TAKE A GOOD LOOK, AL. HAT'S YOU OVER HERE. DRUNKS RE THE SAME ALL VER. DOESN'T ATTER WHAT HEIR FACES OK LIKE!
FRED'S BAR
ULP! I WONDER WHAT SHE'S GETTING AT?
DRUNK! ALL THREE OF THEM
LOOKIT OVER THERE, TOO!
DADDY... PLEASE!! (SOB, SOB) COME HOME NOW. DON'T DRINK ANYMORE.
MENTS LATER...
EVER MIND S BOTTLE... ET HIS VALLET!
LET'S TAKE BOTH!
NO! NO! I'M DIFFERENT THAN THEM.
IT CAN'T BE SO!
TELL ME I'M OKAY. SAY SOMETHING!

HEY!

# RECREATION GRANTS

## ARE PEOPLE BUILDERS!

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FOR MORE INFORMATION WRITE:

RECREATION GRANTS,,
GOVERNMENT OF THE N.W.T.,
YELLOWKNIFE, N.W.T.

WAIT!!
YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY FROM IT.
FORGET IT THEN!
I GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO.
LATER...
HEY MISTER! GOT A BUCK FOR A BEER?
MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT. BUT WHAT CAN I DO? HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE TO THINK THINGS OVER.
IF ONLY I COULD SHAKE THIS TERRIBLE NUMBNESS OUT OF MY HEAD. MY MIND IS BEING SPLIT IN TWO. ONE VOICE IS TELLING ME NOT TO DRINK, THE OTHER IS URGING ME ON. I CAN SEE THE STRUGGLE IN MY MINDS' EYE...

CAPTAIN AL'S INNER STRUGGLE RAGES ON...
HIS MIND BELONGS TO ME, YOU FOOL.
YOU'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME FIRST BUDDY!
LIQUOR'S GOOD FOR HIM. MAKES HIM FEEL LIKE A MAN!
HAHAHAHA!!
NO! NO! THE FORCES OF EVIL CAN NEVER BE A WINNER!
GET OUT OF MY WAY WEAKLING, I'M TAKING CHARGE!
MEANWHILE
WHY DOESN'T IT STOP?
I HAVE TO STOP THE PAIN... I GOTTA...
I HAVE TO FACE THE FACTS. LIQUOR IS GETTING THE BEST OF ME... I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOT MUCH I CAN DO... UNLESS...
THAT NURSE! I'LL ASK FOR HER HELP. CAN'T BEAT THIS SICKNESS BY MYSELF.

PHYSICALLY DRAINED, CAPTAIN AL WANDERS THE STREETS IN SEARCH OF THE FRIENDLY NURSE.
AND THEN...
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME. MY LIFE'S A WRECK!
I CAN'T FIX YOUR LIFE AL. YOU GOTTA DO IT YOURSELF!
BELIEVE ME. IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
I'VE BEEN TORN APART BY THIS URGE TO DRINK. I DIDN'T REALIZE IT UNTIL YOU SHOWED ME THOSE PEOPLE... AND STILL I DIDN'T BELIEVE.
I CAN EXPLAIN
THAT TURMOIL INSIDE YOU WAS CAUSED BY TOO MUCH LIQUOR.
YOU GOTTA DECIDE TO QUIT DRINKING. DRY YOURSELF OUT...
THAT WILL BE TOUGHER THAN WHAT YOU'VE JUST BEEN THROUGH.
ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS
M-MY NAME IS AL AND... I'M AN ALCOHOLIC!
AN AGONIZING MONTH GOES BY... AND THEN
THANK GOD FOR THAT AL.
I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN!
BUT THAT URGE CAN COME BACK AT ANY TIME AND YOU HAVE TO BE READY TO FIGHT IT. LISTEN... HERE'S WHAT YOU SHOULD DO...

Dear Readers:

Well, that's it for now.

We hope you have enjoyed the adventures of Captain Al Cohol and can find time to let us know what you think about this series.

As a matter of fact, why don't you take the time right now!!? And then, just send your comments on to:

Captain Al Cohol, Government of the Northwest Territories, Yellowknife, N.W.T.

Best Regards

Harold Huggins
Chief, Alcohol Education Program
Department of Social Development

Date Due

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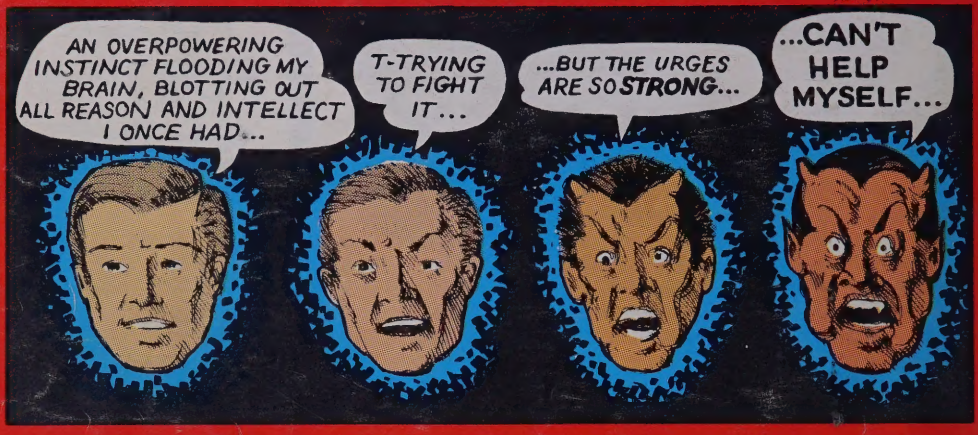
# ALCOHOL

## CAN MAKE YOU A DIFFERENT MAN


AN OVERPOWERING INSTINCT FLOODING MY BRAIN, BLOTTING OUT ALL REASON AND INTELLECT I ONCE HAD...
T-TRYING TO FIGHT IT...
...BUT THE URGES ARE SO STRONG...
...CAN'T HELP MYSELF...

AND ONCE YOU ARE HOOKED ON LIQUOR, IT'S HARD TO BREAK THE HABIT. SO IF YOU CAN'T HELP YOURSELF, CALL ON SOMEONE WHO CAN !

**RUSH**

ALCOHOL EDUCATION
GOVERNMENT OF THE N.W.T.
YELLOWKNIFE, N.W.T.

Please rush me your information package on alcohol, its use and abuse. I understand it will be sent in a plain, unmarked envelope.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

COMMUNITY _____